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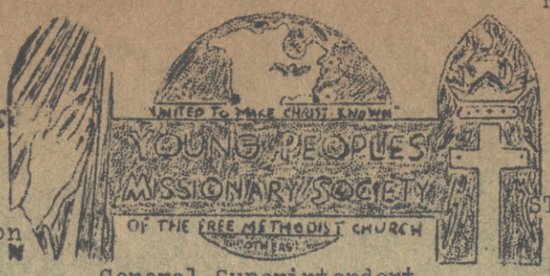

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June 4, 1943

TO OUR FELLOW Y.P.M.S. OF THE PACIFIC COAST JAPANESE CONFERENCE
Greetings in Jesus' Name!

The Quadrennial Delegated Body of the Y.P.M.S., now in session at Greenville, Illinois, wish to express our earnest and sincere feeling of fellowship and brotherhood with you. It gives us great joy to know that you are united with us in heart and action. We appreciate the prayers of your Christian young people and continually remember you at the Throne of Grace.

We have missed your presence with us in our delegated body, and regret that conditions have made it impossible for you to send delegates to this gathering as previously.

May the next quadrennium bring peace to the whole world, and may it be a time when the Y.P.M.S. of your conference, and all over the world, will grow in Grace and Power, and in the Knowledge of the Lord, as well as in number.

Again we pray God's richest blessings upon you.

FOURTH Y.P.M.S. QUADRENNIAL CONFERENCE

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GLIMPSE FROM THE GIRL RESERVE CONFERENCE

With our hearts a pumping with joy, I, among a group of nine girls left Rohwer for the Girl Reserve Conference held at Gulf Port, Mississippi. On the way, we made the trip first on a bus and then by train from Jackson, Mississippi. We arrived at Gulf Park College, situated right in front of the curvacious Gulf of Mexico, and surrounded with trees, trees, and more trees. We were immediately ushered to rooms of the dormitory of which we were to make a home of during our 8 day stay, and from then on, we lived in a schedule full of action all the time just like the hurry-scurry to a bargaining table we used to make back home.

Amongst a large gathering of girls numbering over 200, we girls (from Rohwer & Jerome) were welcomed with a warm hospitality, full of sincere kindness and graciousness which cannot be expressed in words. From the time taps were blown in the morning at 6:30 to wake up, to the time taps blew at 9:30 at night for lights out, we lived in an atmosphere of goodwill and understanding of one another among all the girls. All the girls were placed in different discussion groups which met in the evening after supper, scattering about the campus grounds under the shady oak trees to discuss on topics such as "Occupations of Tomorrow", "Race Relations". We were also assigned to workshops in which we discussed the kind of activities the Girl Reserve Club can do, its part in the betterment of the world, its purpose, etc. During recreational hours, we were able to go swimming in the calm, warm Gulf water, in the swimming pool, canoeing, sailing, tennis and other sports; thus, in worship, in work, in play among the southern girls represented from seven states, we had a wonderful fellowship with them, that our Heavenly Father has provided us with so many understanding people on the outside who are Christians, I can never thank Him enough, & for the first time I realized Jesus's loving guidance and care wherever I may be, at home or in strange places that whenever He is with me, He will care and strengthen a Christian even like me.

Our happy days at Gulf Park College over, we started for home and returned by the way of New Orleans, where we made a one and one half day visit with friends made at the Conference, and to the outside people appearing as Mexicans, Hawaiians, Chinese, we all arrived safe but quite tired after an adventurous and thrilling visit.

Kazue Yoshimoto

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Is It Not Our Duty? (contiued).
God that all the boys in the service who have the knowledge of Jesus Christ may be strengthend in their faith; that they may be brought into a closer fellowship with Him. As we pray for them earnestly I believe they will inherit eternal life especially those who are willing to call on Him for strength and courage. S.M.Y.

A SUMMER IDYL

Another glorious new day dawns, as your optic nerves senses the first rays of the brightening eastern horizon through the "porthole" of your Happy Cozy Den. You are more rudely convinced when you automatically gather your apparels and hurry to the showers to practice that sacred ritual of physical fitness. You opine, on discovering the stately verdant green trees silhouetted against the bursting splendor of Ol' Sol, that today, the first day of Summer will justify any Chamber of Commerce discription of a perfect clime.

Joyously, light-heartedly whistling "I Wake Up Smiling", you tread magically over the dew-drenched mantle of grassy lovliness, and imagine yourself on Top of the World.

Under the baptism of that potent "vitamin-filled" spray of invigorating cold water, (the first couple minutes are always energetically vitalizing, and How'!), your dreamy, evanescent thoughts of the night before are condescended into those sudden realities of life. From the lethargic state of insensibility, the verities of the day's duty shockingly looms into your perspectives.

Through the strains of "Daybreak", audible to your unappreciative invisible audience, in the adjoining Siver Mirror room, your almost-conscious mind plans the stratogy for completing the multiple tasks of the day. Letters to mail, appointment with the "molar artist", chastised shoes to repair, promise to attend a meeting to fulfill, and quite forgotten farewell party for a member of your social order, (or rather "disorder" with souls so anxious to relocate somewhere East of the Rockies, West of theMississippi), these truly are the unaccountable trials of an over-burdened "human" robot !

The breakfast call recoils your senses to the imminent desires of the gastronomic nature, (and who lacks it now-a-days) though it may repeatedly be pancakes (without bacon or maple syrup, of course)! Spontaneously dressing into your unflattering attire, generally labeled G.I. or S.R., you hastily make a dash to join the rest for breakfast.

Momentarily, does your auditory senses deceive you with that familiar drip, Drip, DRIP, of that natural phenomena, commonly known to us as rain? No, it clearly resounds on the roof, as you refute any possiblity, and your feeble mind argues unavailingly, for wasn't the sun rising to its full glory a moment ago?

Well reasons fail and reels! It's just like that haunting refrain, "Without a Word of Warning", you recall out of the past. Blue skies have suddenly turned a very somber grey, and the only melody you can conceiveably hum is "I Get the Blues When It Rains!'', a theme too, too appropriate. So muttering, how changeable this Arkansas atmosphere can be, on this initial day of Summer, you emerge out of the stupor in time for breakfast, which no rain, sleet or snow can prevail against a hungry soul, even if its most likely scrambled eggs and toasts! W.Y.S.

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GLIMPSE FROM THE FERNCLIFF CONFERENCE

I wish to express my gratitude to those who are responsible for giving me the opportunity to attend the Presbyterian Young People's Conference at Ferncliff, Ferndale, Arkansas. We were privileged to hear some of the outstanding Christian Leaders of which were; Rev. William Oglesby of Helena, Rev. Healey of Montecello, Rev. J.B.Bradley of McGehee and Rev. C.E. Newton D.D. and many others.

The purpose of the conference was to grow deeper in Christian living in these difficult days.

The four day conference was closed with a communion service outdoors in the evening facing the lake and the four surrounding mountains named; Matthew, Mark,Luke and John. As the communion service ended with about 130 of us lit our candles one by one and the girls walked single file across the bridge while the boys walked to the river bank until we stood directly facing each other. The service was closed with the ministers rowing out to the center of the lake leading us with the song, "Blest Be the Tie". Each of us with our lighted candle went to our respective cabins.

To me as we walked back to our respective cabins with our lighted candle it symbolizes to we Christians that we should carry the lighted candle of Jesus Christ in our daily life with Christ guiding us all along the way. Let us not let the candle light go out as we live our daily life with the help of God.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank those who made it possible for us to attend the conference through the generous donation through one of our Mission Team member, Dr. John C. Smith. Y.N.

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IS IT NOT OUR DUTY?

Many of our church members are serving in the armed forces of our country in al parts of the world today. They are our fathers, brother, and friends. Under the trying circumstances in which they find themselves now they need the aid of our spiritual help more than at any other time in their lives.

Wherever these people go they find need of someone to serve their spiritual nee

Are we free Japanese-Americans going to fold our hands and lament & say we can do nothing to help carry them in these days? We have a large duty to perform. We must not sit and twiddle our fingers. We have the ability to serve them and help the through prayer. We must pray for these boys. We humans are equipped with egoistic an altruistic instincts. We must adopt the altruistic spirit of prayer. Let us pray to

(continued on the last page)